

# Sub:ERFAD Diy

be tricky

#2 4 \$3.00

"THINGS KEEP GETTING  
CAUGHT IN MY THROAT"

EXCHANGE IDEAS WITH OTHERS

WHERE THE ROT  
MEETS THE FAG

THEY WHO HAVE LITTLE  
ARE THOUGHT TO HAVE NO  
RIGHT TO ANYTHING.

Paranoia or Reality?

# GUTTERFAG!

- (1) one who doesn't know what the fuck people are talking about when they say they just came out of the closet, i don't know about you but i've always been who i am, have you. (2) one who doesn't belong to "the gay community", a movement or group of people who take their sexuality which is a part of their identity and make it their entire identity which most people don't fit in or feel comfortable in. (3) one whose political beliefs consist of no political beliefs. (4) one who's dorky, dirty (crsty, sleeps anywhere, does anything, Defines themselves.

See also FAG. See also NUMBHEAD/

FAG: cigarette. n like one you try to put me out. (2) ignorant fuck

(3) intimidating homosexual

NUMBHEAD: one who masters manipulation and offending (2) one who doesn't define or confine (3) one whose synical (4) one who's a loudmouth (5) one who's done drugs you never heard of (6) one who's straight edge except when there not (7) one who knows it's not "All Good" (8) one who does something just because; generally in spite of being told not to (9) one who creates (10) one who's a loner (11) one who doesn't trust (12) anyone who's in their own reality (13) anything goes (14) one who insites emotions in others (15) one whose ideas are stolen from them (16) one who genuinely good and is constantly getting shit on (17) a GUTTERFAG.



# DEF!

When I tell people that I'm a homo-punk I get all kinds of interesting reactions, almost none of the ones you'd expect. Never have I gotten (to my face anyways) anything like the nasty "fucking fag" type shit you might imagine. Mostly I get no reaction at all. (This is most disappointing, as it deprives me of the chance to get righteous and angry!)



step 1: lurk

step 2: strike

step 3: leggit

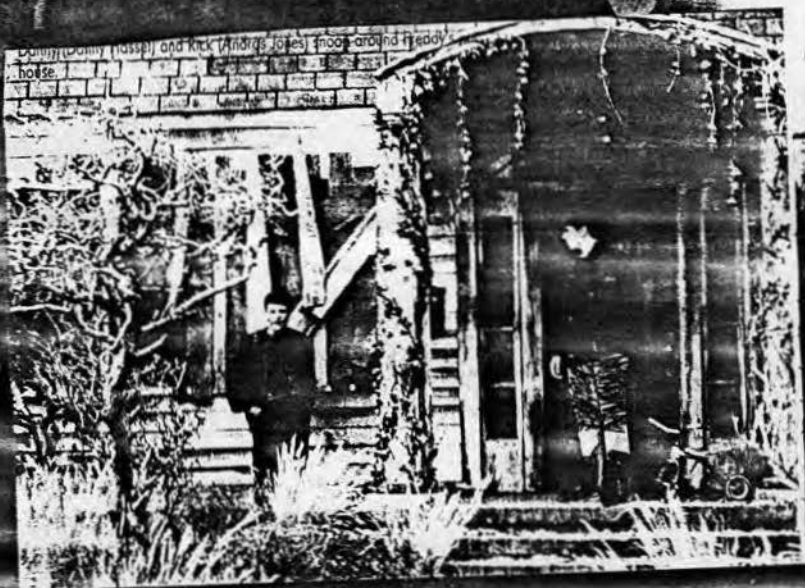
I VIOLENCE.  
S BEAUTYFUL



I dated a skinhead and we we're screwin' around one day, drinking, smoking dope, etc.

guy found it amusing and bet me he could get it hard. So he started sucking me off, prodding my ass with his fingers while he did it (his way of letting me know that he was going to fuck my brains out as soon as he sucked me off) and as I'm (finally) reaching total climax, he pukes vodka all over the wall.

YOU ONLY HAVE TO WASH SCUM SOMETIMES.



i  
hope  
my  
boyfriend

gives

me

his

gross

disease



# LUST

is the

# ultimate

# Kick

Those who hate fervently must once have loved deeply. Those who want to deny the world must once have embraced what they now set on fire.

# SHUT UP N I

FUCK ME





self -  
defence: not  
a sport, a  
necessity.

**FUCKING SCUMBAG**

"Creativity demands  
nothing less  
than all you have.  
Talent alone is  
never enough."



Read as follows:

Service will be provided to windmill  
generators with a maximum output  
of 10 kilowatts of demand which are  
intended to operate in parallel with  
the Company supply provided that  
the applicant for such service, is  
otherwise eligible for service under  
this Service Classification, and pro-

LEGAL

STATE OF N.Y.  
DEPARTMENT OF CONSERVATION  
NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR  
DISCHARGE FROM THE  
MILITARY SERVICE SYSTEM  
APPLICATION NO. NY-410  
GLOBE GRINDING CORP.

**FOLLOW YOUR HEART**

**Break**  
the  
**trends**

d  
the  
**law**

**TRASH**

**RESERVED FOR**



**slacker**

the

**FUTURE**

OF

**THE**

**Free**

**USA**

Take what you want.

ABC



**OUTCASTS**  
love life

it's like TV



おら!!  
もつ!!  
か!!  
い!!  
ん!!  
を!!



WHY use deodorant  
ON someone WHO  
KNOWS he has  
pits?

Arse lick mine  
transperation bootrots mine  
fuck paying for a bus ride  
extra change for beer just mine  
ill share the next bottle  
cause im no swine  
beer boy sucking my dick  
beer what a kick  
dumpsterdiveing-pleanty full  
another swilly under your  
belt-oh how the punk points  
rule  
concreate slams me in the face  
get s a swilly n bring it to  
a show-go in the pit-vomit everywhere  
you go-the boncer kicks you  
while down on the floor  
wabble off get some more-BEER  
got body pets i want to share  
go n get us MORE BEER  
stop holding the bottle its not a  
microphone  
Ann The man passed out in the squat  
is that all the beer we got.



# symbol of failure

In the city we can change our identities at will, as Dickens triumphantly proved over and over again in his fiction; its discontinuity favours both instant heroes and instant villains impartially. The gaudy, theatrical nature of city life tends constantly to melodrama.

## violence

## MARK OF DECEPTION

## place where I was dead:

## inferno

Wild in the city

# THE FUN NEVER ENDS

LOOTER

BUY

THIS MAN  
A  
DRINK



Some people take  
whatever they're offered

and some people take  
what they want

BE YOURSELF

do what feels good for you  
and nobody else but you  
Go with your instincts

N knolege

Have fun - have a riot

Use your head N your fist

Nobody knows everything

You feel lower then shit  
thats life but

your not going to make  
me feel like shit

Bring yourself down

cause im not going to fall  
with you

Finding  
the right  
role model  
is far too  
important  
to be left  
to chance.

Sometimes people who  
are oppressed seek oth-  
ers whom they deem  
"below" them in order to  
have a scapegoat.

Do it yourself cause no one  
is going to do it for you. Dress  
as ugly, stink as bad, be as  
loud as you can be. Stop asking

# FUCKED

why me? n start asking Why not me?

In a human being or alain at least  
deserve better then this. FUCK  
ABLES, RELIGION, EDUCATION,  
MINIC BACKGROUND, GOD, CORRECTNESS.

JUST BE YOURSELF, and DO ANYTHING,  
DO NOTHING, DO WHATEVER, but learn

who you are, learn to be yourself  
Learn from everyone, how not to be  
like anyone



Stop going to San Francisco—They don't want you there.—S.F. or "Tweek Franpsyco" as me n my friends call it isn't the fun, excepting city it use to be. I lived there for 2 yrs. or at least tried to. It's now a city thats lonely, desolite, boring, n cofineing. The fags out there were two sterio types of fags. The ones who went there n saw tha everyone was queeny n the ones who tried to retain some ideanity, but gave up n became brain dead junkies n tweakers. People hated me for I wouldn't let them change me. Other then not finding any crusty punk fags I couldn't find any bi kids that weren't prpstitutes. S.F. is A very lonely if not for my street punx families n some cool people tha befriended me while trying to help me. Its the city you love to hate n hate to love.

\*If anyone is heading out to S.F.  
I have info on help services nd  
places to go sleep-exc...

and  
**MARKET**

# THE YO-YO GANG

"THE YO-YO GANG" brings together members of TRIBE 8, TEAM DRESCH, FIFTH COLUMN, A.S.F., and H.A. for an all-girl epic that no one would believe was possible.

LIKE A YO-YO

LESLIE MAH  
CAROLINE AZAR  
DONNA DRESCH  
JENA VON BRÜCKER  
BEVERLY BRECKENRIDGE



Jena von Brucker  
plays "Basil".  
Leader of the  
skateboard gang



Beverly Breckenridge  
caught in language  
"Crimin-tila".  
Becomes the  
"prize".



Leslie Mah and Tracie Thomas star  
as members of "The Yo-Yo Gang"

☐ "THE YO-YO GANG" VIDEO 30 MIN.  
☐ WARPATH "SILENCE=DEATH" SPLIT 7"

\$18.00

+ \$2.00 = \$20.00

\$1.50

+ \$1.50 = \$3.00

SEND TO:

G.B. JONES

2/O HYDE RECORDS N.

PO BOX 55 STN. "B"

TOR., ONT., CANADA

M6H 4E1

## WARPATH



Caroline Azar  
plays "Gaila".  
A lethal weapon  
in the hands of  
the rival gang



Theres a RRRRRRevolution in Queerrrrsville-

you die tonite.

WARPATH

**YOUR COMPUTER DOWN TO THE BURNING**  
**DOWN TO THE BURNING**  
**DOWN TO THE BURNING**

**ROCHE**  
 2, Turn-Fri,  
 10

**ROCHE**  
 2, Turn-Fri,  
 10

**ROCHE**  
 2, Turn-Fri,  
 10

**ROCHE**  
 2, Turn-Fri,  
 10

**ROCHE**  
 2, Turn-Fri,  
 10

**ROCHE**  
 2, Turn-Fri,  
 10

**WALL CLAY**  
 Approach Both With Caution  
 Gray finds  
**A WAY TO GO**

**A WAY TO GO**

**A WAY TO GO**

**A WAY TO GO**

**A WAY TO GO**



**Approach Both With Caution**  
**Gray finds**  
**A WAY TO GO**

drinking more to get  
 preoccupied with  
 personality change  
 appropriate phone d  
 ing drugs to cope  
 remembering w  
 h alcohol  
 able to  
 er ally  
 Sunn

**CTS**

Closing the door to my  
 room behind me, I loosened  
 my tie, removed the two large  
 bottles of pills from my  
 pocket and tossed my jacket  
 in the vicinity of the chair. As  
 I placed the bottles on the  
 bed-side table I thought  
 "What an easy way to die."  
 Perspiration trickled down  
 the side of my flushed face. I  
 was aware again of the fever  
 that had been with me for  
 three weeks now, and the  
 throbbing pain in my head,  
 anemia, BARN  
 nach in 1825  
 amage.  
 riod a  
 s arly tou  
 en id earri  
 as w

**Reach out and  
 take those pills.**  
 The thought grew  
 more insistent.

**Send yourself  
 into oblivion  
 away from the  
 pain and the  
 failure.**

Somehow in my  
 confused state I  
 began to believe  
 the thoughts I  
 was receiving  
 were from God.



To all our family and friends,

We finally heard from Brian. He called home at 5 am on March 8 New York time. After serving on the front lines in Kuwait as a radio operator, he is now back in Saudi Arabia helping with the clean up.

He assured me he's doing fine and looking forward to returning to the United States. He complained that the food is terrible as the only thing he's eating is dried ready to eat meals in a pouch, also that the water taste funny. He can't wait to eat U.S. junk food.

He's currently on loan to the seventh Marine division and is not sure if he will return with that group or his own tenth Marine division. He will be stationed at either 29 Palms in California or Camp Lejeune in North Carolina after returning to The states.

We want to thank all our family and friends for their love and support during this very stressful time. And we are looking forward to having Brian back on U.S. soil.

I will keep you posted on the news. Thanks again for all your love and good wishes.

Best regards,

Sharon, Don and Kevin



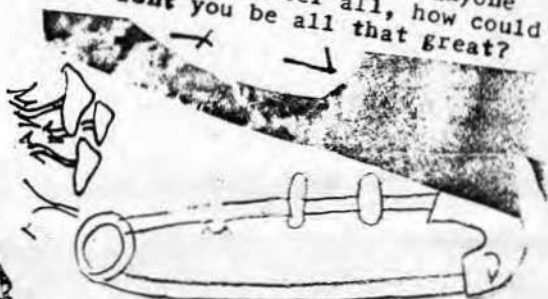




Looking back on the LSD experience, it was:  
a very pleasant experience  
something I would want to try again  
an experience giving greater understanding of  
myself and others  
gaining new meaning to life



Be condescending and hateful to anyone  
different than you. After all, how could  
anyone who isnt you be all that great?



**- ANXIOUS -**

Uncomfortable

Expectant

Pressured

Nervous

Panicky

Distressed

Capsule and seed of *Ipomoea violacea*,

STP

For example, LSD  
sometimes taken  
experience a char-  
in perception.



feet  $F$ 

## HIS IS A DOG ON DRUGS.

# Eric

# WHAT'S

~~TXR~~

SHIT

fuck  
cof

of his projected ports of call. A person in the depressive phase feels totally worthless and unable to do anything. He is likely to talk with great effort if a and to have trouble eating, sleeping, even moving around. An extremely depressed patient may be bed-ridden and have to be fed intravenously.

A person with a manic-depressive

One DEFINITION of mental disorder is a mental condition that leads to behavior that deviates from what society regards as normal. Note that the word "normal," though basically a statistical term ("normal" behavior is the behavior typical of most people in a given group), also connotes a social judgment. In our Western society, we are more likely to use the term "abnormal" to describe a person who cannot hold a job despite fine training and a wealth of opportunities

THERAPY

## The Disordered Mind

damage; senile dementia (extreme "senility" caused by a deterioration of brain tissues) is an example of a functional psychosis. Functional psychoses are those in which the person is not aware of his illness. Depressive disorders are those in which the person is aware of his illness.

## SILENCE DEATH

To who ever reads reads this: schizophrenic. I no longer have the will to lead relations live. I write this so it will be known why I killed myself or why my mind is gone I cant think straight i feel like a rotting corpse all i think about is death life is to painfull to live i cant tak it anymore thats why i ate abottle full of valumes and washed it down with wiskey the only time i was happy was when i was a child it will soon be over i cant wait goodbye...

-Eric Dill





SEND  
EVERYTHING  
INCLUDING  
CONTRIBUTIONS  
TO: J. JUNKER  
72 SARAH LN  
MIDDLETOWN  
NY 10940  
USA



**PAIN**

YOU HAVE SUFFERED ENOUGH!

**WE HAVE FOUND**

**HOME**

*gutterbags*





# ENEMY



Goshen  
SHIT Hole  
CORE?

Drugs  
or  
GOOD  
for  
you!

BEER

SF CASTRO  
CLUB DONUT  
KOVE?



13.0.03  
CORE

ACID  
RECORD

Pills

W  
M  
Four  
Winds  
HOSPITALS

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914-763-8151 • 1-800-528-6624

## Davka

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New York, NY  
10018  
Tel: 212-696-1111  
Fax: 212-696-1112

Lake Moving Sale  
Sun, Household Items, some  
at Silver 5.1. 477-4412

slang): Doing something just because.  
Generally in spite of being told not to.



CASTRO  
KID

SETH



J  
E  
F

J  
U  
N  
K  
E  
R


# WHITIN

# NEW WORLD ORDER



a police sweep  
is not a housing program...

dysfunctional, because  
my needs were never  
considered,  
says. "I was to live out  
my father's ambition  
and my mother's ex-  
pectations. It was  
in...



There is a crack in the Earth  
And I have fallen in.  
Down in the darkness, where I have never been.  
People are looking, staring at me;  
I lie here and wonder what do they see?  
Shall I be here forever  
I can not climb back  
Rotting and dying in this horrible crack  
Am I alive or am I dead.  
Oh God, who will save me from  
This crack in my head?

Sixteen-year-old female suicide,  
Illinois institution

COME HOME TO

**Bellout**  
NO GIMMICKS...

IF YOU  
A  
TRASHY  
FAG  
WRITE ME

JUNKER  
72 SARAH LN  
MIDDLETOWN  
NY 10940

\*IF YOU EVER LAND IN THIS HELL HOLE

CALLED MIDDLETOWN. I MIGHT BE ABLE

TO HOOK YOU UP WITH A PLACE TO CRASH

N SOME EATS. CALL FIRST: JEFF/914-692-4079.

WERE AN HOUR AWAY FROM THE CITY.

NECKCRUST

BOYFUCK

COP A SQUAT

BOOTROT

SWILLY

25 MIN

ONE C

ODDIE

OLD

TABLE SCORE

DUMPSTER DIVEING

KICK DOWNS

COUCH SURFING-PUNK CRASH PADS

-BRIDGES-RAILS-CAMPSITES-PARKS

-SQUATS



I am (as you are)  
child to humanity  
existing for nothing  
but the satisfaction  
of my own  
burning desire  
for experiences  
the symplified  
beauty of pain.  
-ROBIN HARRIS



Kill  
THE  
Rich

Fuck ME!

Fuck you  
Death



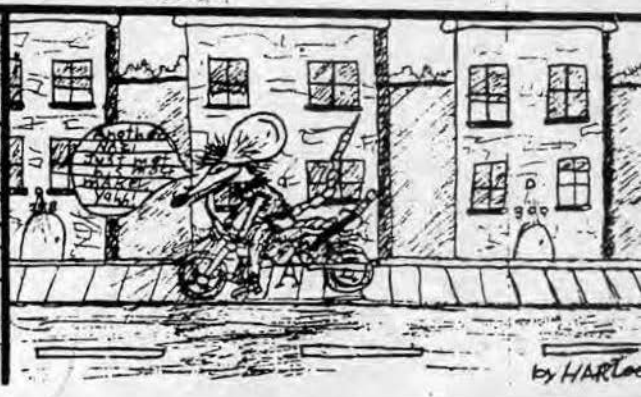
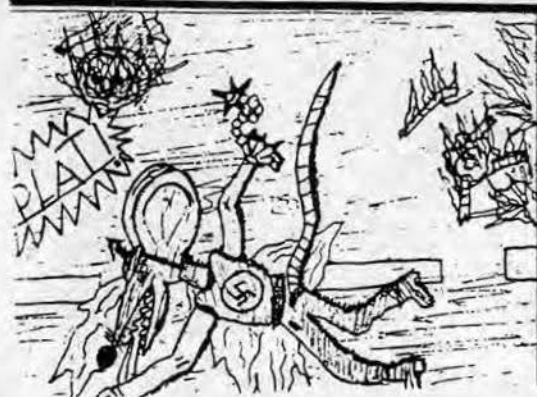
ANACHY!





A A H H !

Deems Naze  
Think They  
own every  
Thing



by HARLOO

As The war for gets home he notice that his Deed is not appreciated.

Meanwhile

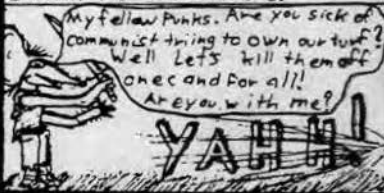


HATE Manger goes on and on  
About killing off T.R.  
"What is it! You are made  
of steel not flesh. We can  
destroy anything in our way.  
Remember always hate!  
Now say the phrase to Adolf  
Hitler!"

NOW  
KILL T.R.!

All at his Nazi Drowns stand at attention and praise him

Back at T.R.'s clubhouse.

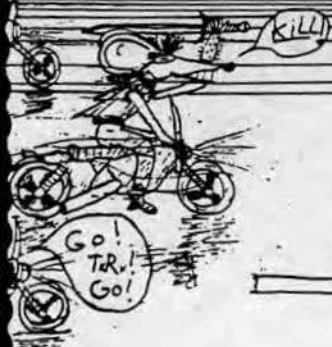


My fellow Punks. Are you sick of  
communists trying to own our turf?  
Well lets kill them off  
one and for all!  
Are you with me?

YAH!!

THE FINAL WAR!

Going to Battle.



T.R.  
Rules!

by 44Black



After Trx Defeated the Nazis they went home and had a party to show their success. Well the next day is another story. THE END.

THE  
END?



No care for money, rich at heart.  
I lable no one including myself.  
I do what I want. I am  
just a animal after all. Sitting  
here on my newspaper box I / call  
my chair. I watch the passers-by,  
mindless drones of a class ruler.  
Everyone should or should'nt get  
along, but communicate. I'm sick  
of dealing with pansy assholes like  
yourself. who are afraid of everything.  
emotions: the mind, commitment, past;  
the unknown. So everyone is/are acting  
like arrogant assholes, don't be honest:  
steel my is ideas:

Just fucken be real.  
Fuck everybody else. Stop dealing with there  
shit, and start dealing with yours. heal  
yourself. Whatever you believe. Keep  
believing. Let no one make you feel otherwise.  
YOU CAN TURN BACK, DON'T EVER  
DON'T EVER FORGET YOUR PATH !





DO YOU  
GET  
FUCK



A group of Russian Jewish actors who have fled their disintegrating "motherland" arrive in Israel in 1990. In a circus tent in Tel Aviv they perform a bizarre cabaret about a group of German Jewish actors, led by the famous clown Adam Stein, who came to Israel straight from the death camps. As the dividing line between their true identities and the characters they play becomes blurred, the creative process explodes the boundaries between reality and fantasy; gas masks become theater masks, Holocaust becomes carnival. An extraordinary inquiry into the riddle of the Holocaust.

YOU KNOW, IT'S THE KITCHENS HOT,  
YOU'VE BEEN WORKING HARD FOR HOURS,  
SOMEONE SAYS MY HAT IS BIGGER  
THAN YOURS...



You **never** hear a drunk  
~~I'm a drunk person!~~  
I'm a **morning** person!





# SUPPORT HOMO NOISECORE!



LAND  
of  
THE Free?

IN A  
OBSESSED  
OR  
OFFERED

THE REAL GAY SIMPLE  
OPPRESSION.

It's not a faze, beat me: attempts  
to take over my mind, rape me, try  
but you will never succeed, because  
I am stronger then you. You cannot  
take the (I) from me). I will never  
call you by the names you use to  
control me, to make me feel small  
and obey. You lock me up because  
that's what you do. You lock me  
up for a own good cause I will  
lies of power of getting better  
for. I don't want to become a fascist  
like you.

Perhaps "victimhood"  
or a shared oppressor is  
not enough to unite peo-  
ple with varying experi-  
ences, cultures, points  
of view and lifestyles,  
but it unquestionably  
provides common  
ground upon which to  
begin building bridges.

We should stop  
expecting that being gay  
is enough to unite us.



by h





# IN BEHALF OF

## THE STATE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT / THE UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK

OFFICE OF VOCATIONAL AND EDUCATIONAL SERVICES FOR INDIVIDUALS WITH DISABILITIES (VESID)

280, ROUTE 241 EAST, MIDDLETOWN, NEW YORK 10940-3447

Telephone: (914) 343-7951

TDD: (914) 343-7909

FAX: (914) 343-3358

May 5, 1993

To Whom it May Concern:

I am writing a letter on behalf of Jeffrey A. Plaster. Jeffrey has been a consumer of VESID services since May 14, 1992. Jeffrey suffers from a severe learning disability and a dysthymic disorder. Jeffrey has been involved in private therapy from February 10, 1992 through the present time. He is under the care of Dr. Gordon who is working with Jeffrey to address the issues concerning his hospitalization at Arden Hill for major depression. Jeffrey dysthymic disorder is characterized by periods of major depression, low self esteem, poor motor coordination and in Jeffrey's case, a learning disability. Jeffrey has been involved with the Resource Room to address his learning disability since the second grade. I have been working with Jeffrey for approximately one year. I recently placed him in a supported employment situation where he goes to work two hours a day, three days per week with a job coach. The job coach is there to help Jeffrey learn the job and to intercede between him and the employer when problems should arise. I anticipate him being involved with supported employment for the next several years. Although Jeffrey's IQ does fall within the normal range, his full scale IQ is 85, and there is a significant point scatter between his performance IQ of 80 and his verbal IQ of 95. This just supports the belief that there is a severe learning disability as well as emotional disorder in Jeffrey's life. At the present time, he is doing as much as he possibly can to help himself but this is still not enough to bring him into the competitive job market.

In my opinion, Jeffrey will never be able to hold the same level of competitive employment that his same age peers can achieve. Jeffrey is not attending a college program at this time because I just do not feel that he could be successful in an academic program on a college level.

Since Jeffrey is incapable of maintaining competitive employment that would grant him any type of insurance benefits, I believe it is extremely important for his parents to be able to maintain him on their health insurance as a disabled youth for the maximum period of time possible. If you should require any further documentation as to Jeffrey's disabilities, you can obtain that information by sending a release to Dr. Paul Gordon, Orange County Mental Health Outpatient Clinic in Goshen, Harriman Drive, Goshen, NY 10924 and also by sending for records from his school that would be the Guidance Department at Goshen High School, Scotchtown Avenue, Goshen, NY 10924, Attention Pupil Personnel Office. They can provide you with the latest test results from 1990, which include a psychological as well as his academic records. If I can be of any further service, or information to you, please feel free to contact me at above address or by calling me at (914) 343-7951.

Sincerely,

*Pamela M. Daniel*

Pamela M. Daniel, RC  
Voc. Rehab. Counselor

VESID

# FIVE MORE YEARS of this SHIT.



Underline if applies: Withdrawn/ Inappropriate Anger/Acting Out/Age Appropriate

## SOCIAL DEVELOPMENT

## MANAGEMENT NEEDS

Severe physical, mental or multiple handicaps require habilitation and treatment and necessitate highly intensive supervision

Aggressive, self abusive or other behaviors require highly intensive supervision

Classroom behavior seriously interferes with instructional process requiring added adult supervision

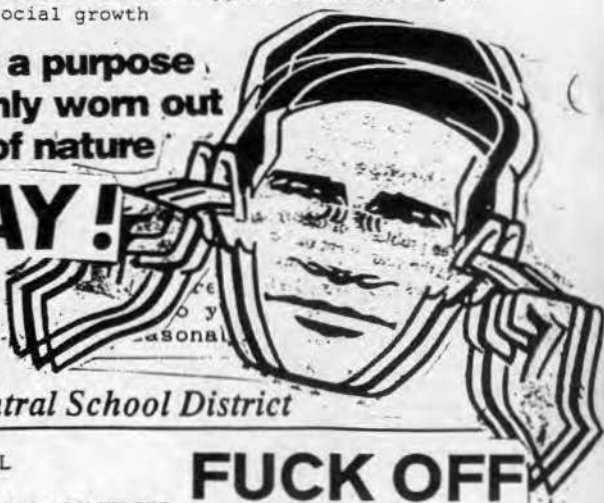
Classroom behavior does not seriously interfere with instruction

x Attitude, motivation or judgement problems require support or monitoring of behavior for consistent scholastic/social growth

being used for a purpose  
being thoroughly worn out  
be a force of nature

## NO WAY!

see all of your ch  
and to have them  
words are availab.



Goshen Central School District

GOSHEN INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL

McNALLY STREET

## FUCK OFF

GOSHEN, NEW YORK 10924

MARGARET M. HEATH  
Director Social Education

(914) 294-2542

DATE: December 13, 1990

Jeffrey Flaster

# WE MUST DEVASTATE IT

## Whose Game Is It Anyway?



Goshen Central School  
Committee on Special Education  
McNally Street  
Goshen, New York 10924  
294-7911, Ext. 231

Date: February 24, 1987  
Name: Jeffrey Flaster/JUNKER  
Initial Review:  
Annual Review: XX  
Triennial Review:  
CSE Meeting Date: 1/30/87

Mr. & Mrs. M. Flaster  
12 Sarah Lane  
Middletown, New York 10940

RE: Jeffrey

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Flaster:

The Committee on Special Education met on the above date to review your child's evaluation. We developed a recommendation that will be reported to the Board of Education. It is based on the summary of tests and reports enclosed on the IEP.

CLASSIFICATION: continued Learning Disabled

PROGRAM AND SERVICES: change in program to self contained class,  
with mainstreaming in human technology  
classes and specials

PLACEMENT: Middle School

In addition to the IEP, I have enclosed statements about your rights as a parent of a child with a handicapping condition. Please read these carefully and call me if you have any questions. If you agree with the recommendation, sign the request-for-consent and return it as soon as possible.

On behalf of the Committee, I would like to thank you for your cooperation and support.

Yours truly,

*Brenda Haas*

Brenda Haas, Coordinator  
Special Education

BH:bms  
enc. due process  
Phase I IEP  
consent form

GO  
AHEAD  
FUCK  
WITH US

Who are your geen splicers/ parentel units to use you as a excuse for there problems, and use mainstream values as an excuse for your being.

Who then gives all, everybody the right to force you into 'control centers, better called in schools "special education" or "learning disability" classes and hospitals, better noted as "mental hospitals.

They lock you up for it's the systems last effort to make you feel issolated, and "realise" that there's no one else with your values out there" and if there were they killed themselves in a place like this so change or murder yourself". It's there last hope /effort to/for control.

Salvador Dali

DURRUTI

SABO BELIEVE

IN

YOURSELF

N

YOUR

IDENTITY

N

VALUES

WILL

FOLLOW

NOAM

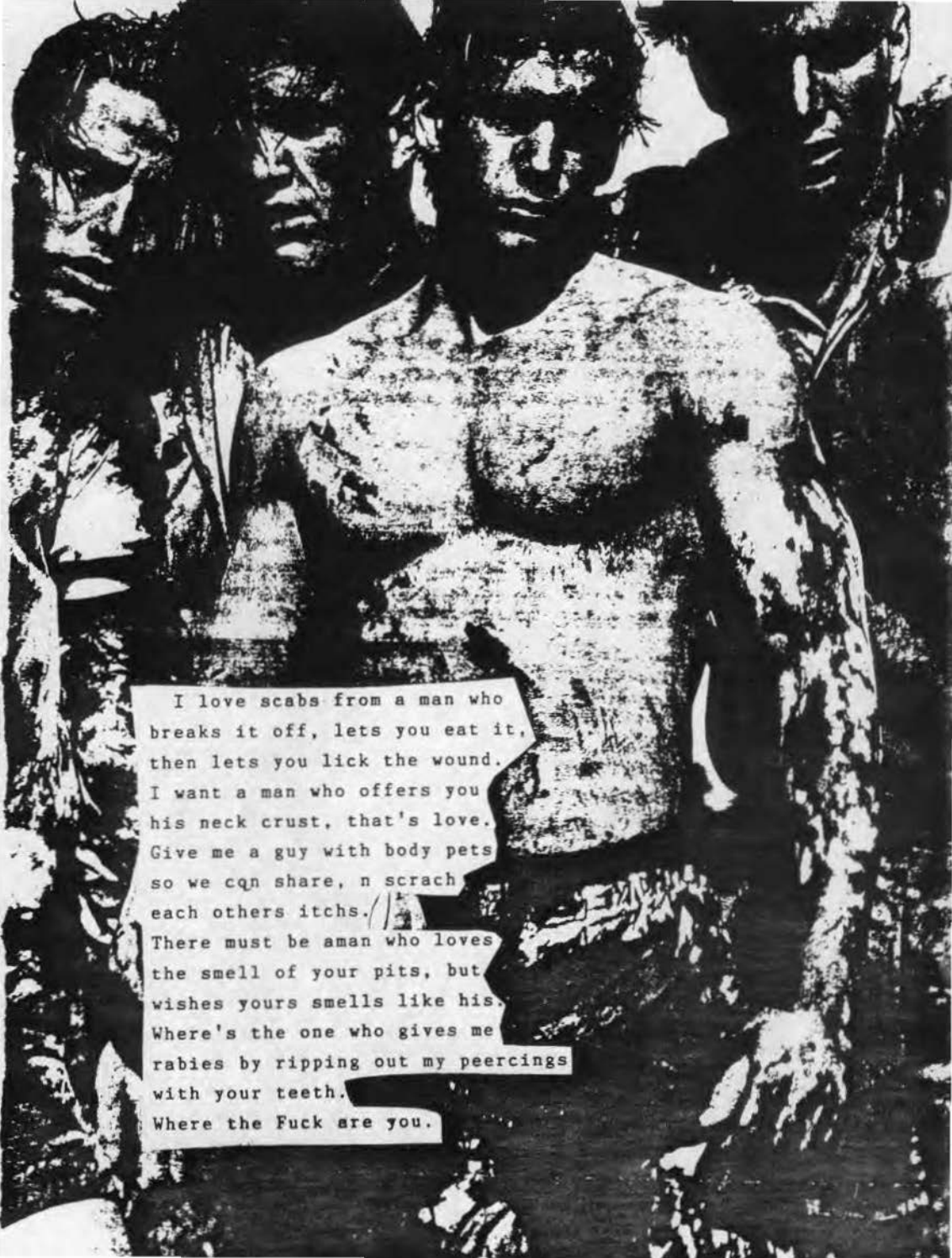
gay debord

PROSPEROUS FEW AND THE RESTLESS MANY

Immediatism

A HARD LOOK AT WHO WE HAVE SO FRUSTRA BECOME





I love scabs from a man who  
breaks it off, lets you eat it,  
then lets you lick the wound.

I want a man who offers you  
his neck crust, that's love.  
Give me a guy with body pets  
so we cqn share, n scrach  
each others itchs. (/)

There must be aman who loves  
the smell of your pits, but  
wishes yours smells like his.  
Where's the one who gives me  
rabies by ripping out my peerings  
with your teeth.

Where the Fuck are you.

Thanx to all my Kores' in:



Kill  
Kill  
Kill

Kill  
THE  
Poor  
Feed  
THE  
Rich!



Huff Gasoline NOW!

"Everybody's smelly  
LA LA LA,"  
"PUNK is DEAD  
HA HA HA"  
when I Get DRUNK  
"I FALL on the Floor  
BIA BLA BIA BLA".





Hi hello, welcome to my reality  
where everything is upsidetown  
and inside out but is perfectly real  
to me. Here I go spilling my  
mind out in front of you. Ready  
or not welcome to my mind !!!

Individuality sucks, really

it does, but people

BE A D.I.Y. 'er

SUCK MORE !

DO IT YOURSELF.

DO IT YOURSELF

DO IT YOURSELF cause

ones goin

no ques going to

Do It For You.

THE  
POLITICALLY  
INCORRECT  
ISSUE



THEY WHO HAVE LITTLE  
ARE THOUGHT TO HAVE NO  
RIGHT TO ANYTHING.



GPC  
APPROVED

CRIME!

DIY

PLEASE  
SPARE  
\$3.00  
4 THIS  
CRUST

ANY CHANGE?

NO WAY.

